

Weekly Independent.

VOLUME 46

ELKO, NEVADA, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1911

NUMBER 11

FIRST INDICTMENTS UNDER GAMBLING LAW

The indictments returned by the grand jury yesterday against W. C. Wilson and Frank Morrison on the felony charge of violating the gambling law are the first that have been found in any county in the State for that offense. Wilson and Morrison were arrested at Lovelock Sunday night by Constable Wolf, bound over to the grand jury by Justice Hood of that place, have been indicted by the grand jury and their trial will take place at the April session of court. The defendants were found yesterday, when bench warrants were issued and they were again taken into custody. Their bail was increased from \$500 to \$1000 each and R. M. Hardy, the defendants' attorney expects to secure the required bonds and get them out of jail some time this evening.

There have been several arrests in the State for violations of the gambling law, but this is the first case that has been taken into the trial court.—Humboldt Star.

NEVADA'S GOVERNOR NOT A FIGUREHEAD

That Nevada has a governor who is governor in fact as well as in name—who is not satisfied with a merely perfunctory performance of the routine duties of his office, but who with the vigor and earnestness which has characterized the man during his whole career is fighting for the measures which will bring population and wealth prosperity and happiness to his state is plainly seen by all. That those small politicians who are opposing the splendid measures for which Governor Oddie is fighting will succeed in defeating the them no sane man believes. The strength and courage which brought him in triumph through the most active and hard fought campaign in the history of the state will keep the governor steadfast in his present fight for his beloved Nevada. Moreover the masterful way in which Mr. Oddie is facing his enemies is bringing him new support from those who will take their stand by his side through sheer admiration for a good fighter. The governor will win and old Nevada will add new chapters to her stories of prodigal wealth and these chapters will tell of fertile lands, flowing wells and streams of water.—Las Vegas Age.

INTERESTING FACTS

In Persia there are no distilleries nor breweries and native wine is the only intoxicating beverage used. It is said that under favorable conditions the olive tree lives to be 4000 years old.

A German engineer has invented a sleigh that is drawn along by a motor driven aerial propeller placed in front.

The king of England the most important of all the monarchies of the world has the shortest title.

The cheap labor of Japan has been found to be costly in the operation of some industrial establishments.

The world's gold output now averages about \$1,250,000 a day of which South Africa provides more than one-third.

Woman May Go to Parliament.
Miss Margaret McMillan of London, England, who has been visiting the city schools of America, has been one of the managers of the public schools of London, and was for several years a member of the board of education of Bradford, England. She has been talked of for the first woman member of parliament if the suffragists ever win the ballot. She says that nothing has ever united the classes in England like this common interest. Women have been in politics for forty years, in England, she says, and if a man is a candidate his wife does most of the electioneering.

SNAKE TELL STORY OF CRIMES

From the lips of a 17 year old girl who in the short space of eighteen months has seen seventeen killings who has seen father, and mother sisters and brothers shot in the last big battle with Indians of the century, who is with out a relative in the world according to her own narration and who is now a captive as the survivor of the battle of Kelly's creek, came yesterday the first authentic story of the history of Rock Creek Mike's band.

The story was gained through captive Dave chief of the Piutes and even he worked in vain for two days before the seal of silence was broken from the lips of the peculiar savage who alone survives to tell the tale. The story shorn of ornament is one of the graphic recitals of a race sparing in words deficient in sentiment and almost devoid of pose.

Captain Dave came to Reno Wednesday and went to the sheriff's office where he saw the captives—the girl Snake; the brother aged 5 and the sisters aged 2 and 10 year.

The first day the Indians looked askance at Captain Dave, but uttered no word.

"Then go away," said Captain Dave, "bring doughnuts and candy and apples. They take him. Eat him. Then they talk."

The recital covers a year and a half of time. It covers a thousand miles of space—from Idaho to Utah from Nevada to California and back again. It covers the fate of seventeen lives—six white men one Chinaman, ten Indians, six grown; two squaws, two children.

It represents the retributive justice for the death of six white men in the slaving of their brothers of six Indian men.

Snake is half Shoshone half Ute. Her mother was a Ute, her father a Shoshone. A year and a half ago the band known as Rock Creek Mike's gang, was camped near Rock Creek near the Utah line. There was a fight between Indians and white men. One Indian, Dugan, was killed by three white men. One white (Frank Dopp) was killed by Indians. "They start out after fight," interprets Captive Dave, "Near Big Gray mountain (Mount Tibbets) go through Yegan mountains and come south between Big High mountain (Mount Jefferson Davis) and Mount Marie near Utah. They have fight. One white man shot. Many Indians shot with shotguns. Indian Gully die. Leave and go by Ely to Hamilton. Cross mountains north of Hamilton. Before get Ely kill Chinaman near Utah line. Go out across Eureka near Austin. Go Fort Churchill then Wadsworth then east side Pyramid and Winnemucca lake. East side Limbo mountain to Martindale. North across Black Rock desert to Sierraville. Then High Rock.

"Make camp at High Rock. Young horses die. Kill four beavers. Day before kill white man. Snake see one white man. He go away. Next day father say kill four white men. Get camp ready to move." Had four horses. Snow over knees day before men killed. Took four horses. Packed meat down canyon east to leave. Four men had one pistol. Took clothes saddles and horses; Went across Black Rock—Quinn river. North end Eden mountain. By King springs. South over range into Hot springs. Stopped at ranch. Went east to Kelly creek.

"Fight near three o'clock afternoon. Sun over there (indicating). Killed one white man. Killed eight Indians. Father two brothers sister mother. Older sister age 19. Snake and children run off. Hide in brush. White man come. He catch em. After all Indian killed (Pascal) come. White man shoot first. Indians had gun. Maybe one maybe two. Maybe not many powder (cartridges)."

Saake was not communicative. Her words were limited to direct

PAID A BET WHILE DYING IN A SNOWSLIDE

The miraculous escape of Mrs. R. H. Mason from death in the snowslide at Jordan in which her husband was killed by her side in bed, and six others also killed, will remind a number of people now in Goldfield who formerly lived in the San Juan district of Colorado, of some of the disasters and freaks of snow slides in that section. An incident is recalled in connection with the slides in Marshall and Virginias Basins, which killed about forty men during the winter of 1883-84.

A slide at the Virginias mine swept down over the bunk house and mine buildings, entombing and killing many men. Among them were two men who had made a bet of \$20 with each other as to whether they would get caught in a slide that winter. The one who took the negative side of the proposition was one of the men who was caught and pinioned among the crushed timbers of the bunkhouse. His friend escaped and one of those who joined in the work of rescue and digging the buried and dead out of the ruins.

The better who escaped, was digging his way down toward where he heard the groans of an injured man. Finally he uncovered the top of a length of stovepipe amid the ruins, and through this called to the man, who was apparently badly injured and near to death.

"Is that you Bill?" he questioned. "Yes, Jim; I'm pinned in by timbers and I'll be dead before you can dig me out."

Words of encouragement were called down to him, and the work of rescue resumed with vigor. Then the voice from below replied:

"It's no use, Jim, I'm done for. Wish I could shake your hand, though before I go."

Jim reached down through the peice of stovepipe while Bill reached upward with his one free hand. Then Bill said:

"That reminds me, Jim, we've got a bet on whether we'd get caught in a slide this winter. I lose, and I'm going to settle."

Withdrawing his hand, he managed to reach a pocket in which he had a \$20 gold piece, and passed it up into the stovepipe.

"Here's your twenty, Jim, he gasped. "Good bye, old man, I'm gone."

And he died there, but he paid his bet before he crossed the range for the last time.—Goldfield Tribune.

IN RENO

Scene, a courtroom, Judge Blank presiding.

Clerk—Your Honor is wanted on the phone.

Judge—Hello! Yes, this is Judge Blank. Mrs. Ura Nagger, Colonial Apartments? What can I do for you? Certainly, what kind do you want? Absolute, \$2.50; limited, \$1.98, marked down from \$2.00. Very well, do you want it C. O. D.? All right, it will be there by dinner time. What? Send the license over with it? All right. Goin' away tonight? Well, congratulations. Good bye.—From Life.

Miraculous!
An ad clipped from a Des Moines paper: "In looking over an almanac, I read of —, I purchased a bottle; in three days I felt better. I took five bottles and two months later I went to work. My friends say it is the most wonderful cure they ever saw."

answers to questions. She volunteered nothing. She expressed neither sorrow revenge or justification.

Captain Dave goes back to Pyramid today. He says Snake speaks neither Shoshone nor Ute, but a jumble of the two. He told her to have, no fear, but to speak to people.—Reno Journal.

NEVADA'S NEW IDEA

The St. Louis Times in an editorial believes that Nevada after all may be on the right track in its methods of administering the death penalty. In commenting upon the subject it says:

"Nevada has struck a new note in the 'symphony pathetic' of human ills by evolving men who have been condemned to death."

The plan suggested in Nevada is that men who face the gallows be giving the privilege of dying in some other fashion. It is planned to give to men in such predicaments a deadly poison, and insure them an opportunity to take it. If, after a stated time, the prisoner hasn't shuffled the mortal coil by the aid of the drug placed in his possession the noose may then be adjusted.

The terrors of death by hanging are probably, the terrors of anticipation. Experts say that the actual experience is usually not extremely painful. It is like the pulling of a tooth—the end, reached almost simultaneously with he beginning.

But the days and nights of waiting are equivalent perhaps, to many deaths, whereas the law has exacted but one death.

The theory that the law punishes is an obsolescent one, and will be quite abandoned when a higher condition of kindness and intelligence prevails. The law may have a right to say that a man may not live; but it requires a wholly sinister kind of logic to show that the law or any other earthly power has a right to make any human being suffer. Suffering may sometimes be inevitable but that should be because it cannot be eliminated.

A man who is imprisoned should be given the best possible chance of escape. The moral of the thing is ever right or necessary should be killed mercifully.

The Nevada idea may be a step in the right direction. Though unless the prisoner may be made to believe that he has received the fatal draught surreptitiously it is likely, after all, that he might look forward with equal terror to the hemlock and to the noose."

BACK TO NATURE

A hen is not supposed to have much common sense or tact, yet every time she lays an egg she cackles forth the fact. A rooster hasn't got a lot of intellect to show, but none the less most roosters have enough good sense to crow. The mule, the most despised of beasts, has a persistent way of letting people know he's around by his insistent bray. The busy little bees they buzz, bulls bellow and cows moo, and watchdogs bark, and ganders quack and doves and pigeons coo. The peacock spreads his tail and squawks; pigs squeal and robins sing, and even serpents know enough to hiss before they sting. But man, the greatest masterpiece that nature could devise, will often stop and hesitate before he'll advertise.—Capper Bulletin.

For drink and tobacco we paid more money last year than ever before in the history of the country. The taxes handed over to the federal government amounted to \$308,000,000, in addition to the sum paid producers and the profits of venders. As liquors and tobacco may be estimated luxuries, the vast sum voluntary expended in obtaining them in a heavy item in the cost of living which might with advantage be greatly reduced.

80,000 Tons of Dutch Cheese.
The production of cheese in Holland is a large industry. The latest figures show its annual production to amount to 176,000,000 pounds. In addition to the purity mark the cheese will be marked to show where and when it was made and stamped or labeled.

MILLIONS OF STARVING PEOPLE IN CHINA

Famine and plague are sweeping China. Known deaths number 30,000, and according to official figures the death rate averages a hundred daily.

Officials have little knowledge of the condition in the interior or they are not permitting the facts to be known. It is possible to estimate the number of deaths that have resulted from lack of food.

Dr. Samuel Cochran, an American engaged in the work of relief, writes as follows:

"One million people will die before the first crop is harvested. This will be scanty because the people have not enough strength to till the soil and no animals remain for plowing."

Japanese and Russians have offered assistance but only in a few places has the offer been accepted, the Chinese not liking to receive favors from foreigners whose political motives they distrust.

Physicians combating the disease believe warm weather will kill the germs although it may bring only temporary respite. The plague is of the bubonic type and summer heat would serve to augment the scourge.

Pneumonia and typhoid transmitted through the respiratory apparatus Chinese emerge from their winter quarters to open air. Medical authorities say such an epidemic as at present, which is entirely pneumonic, has not visited the world since the middle ages. Owing to the political question involved by the presence of foreigners along the railroads the plague in Manchuria is receiving greater attention than the famine, but the death rate by famine is many times greater than that by the plague.

The famine will result in the destruction of crops, as only a sixteenth of an inch of rain in two days fell last August in the district where the people ordinarily lead a hard to mouth existence. As soon as the first pangs of hunger were felt people left their homes, but many were unable to get by the border and returned and took up the death struggle beside their homesteads.

It is estimated that 2,000,000 people without food are existing on roots, grasses and anything that affords the slightest nourishment.

Relief has come from foreigners in Shanghai collecting money.

MAYER-MCCAIN

Two of Elko's young people pledged their love to each other Saturday night at the residence of the brides father. The groom was Harry Mayer and the bride, Miss Bernice McCain. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. E. Henriques in the presence of a few guests.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. Ham McCain one of Elko's esteemed citizens. She has lived all her life in his county and has a large circle of friends who wish her much joy and happiness.

The groom is one of Elko county's most promising young men. He is steady, industrious and reliable and has the confidence of all who know him. He is book keeper for the W. T. Smith Company the largest business concern in Elko county. Harry's host of friends wish him and his bride the best there is in life.

The young people left for California Saturday night. On their return, they will make their home in Elko. The Independent extends congratulations and best wishes.

In Kansas.
"Darn these automobiles!" said the Kansas Farmer. "Bother you much?" asked the tourist. "I sh'd say so. When a feller sees a funnel-shaped cloud comin' down the pike he don't know whether to run for a gun or a cyclone cellar."—Toledo Blade.

MINER'S COLLAR EXPLODES

Suffering terribly from burns on the neck and head George Durham a desert miner in the Grapevine district out from Barstow walked seven miles to town for medical treatment and was found in a delirious condition by other miners a short distance out of the city. Durham had donned a celluloid collar preparatory to going to Barstow and was leaning over a lamp to light a cigar when his neckwear ignited and burned him frightfully. He is now in a hospital at Barstow.

Hal this happened at or near Rhyolite or the vicinity of Death Valley it would have been spread out as a horrible catastrophe of the terrors of the Death Valley section by the same Los Angeles Journal that printed the foregoing.—Rhyolite Herald.

CONDUCTOR KILLED

A very sad accident occurred on the Salt Lake road near Moapa on Saturday which has left one home desolate and a host of sorrowing friends. Walter E. King a conductor was returning to his wife and son in Vegas after having been detained for some little time at the construction camp. In some unaccountable manner he fell under the train and was almost instantly killed. The body was brought to Vegas and an inquest was held on Sunday morning. The Elks took charge of the funeral which was held on Sunday afternoon.

The body was shipped to Los Angeles where it was laid to rest on Tuesday in Inglewood cemetery.

The deceased was just in the prime of life and was very much respected. He leave a wife and little son a mother and brother to whom the sympathy of this community is extended. Mrs. Silk accompanied Mrs. King to Los Angeles.—Las Vegas Age.

WHEN LAWYERS ARE QUIET

One George Wilson, a lawyer, who had much litigation, in some of which he was personally interested as party or as a trustee, finally passed away, and a short funeral sermon was delivered by a member of the bar in the presence of a few old personal friends. The lawyer told how the old man had been abused and maligned but that in fact, he had helped the poor and unfortunate often and was not a bad man.

On returning from the services an old lawyer was asked by another lawyer about the services and what was said. The old lawyer replied "For once old George could not file a demurrer or motion to any of the proceedings which had taken place."

The lawyer who made the inquiry replied, "Well, this must be the first time George did not move for arrest of judgement."—Green Bag.

A NICE DISTINCTION

In the heat of revivals regrettable things are sometimes said. Deacon Washington, colored, was holding a meeting in the Nolaucky Chapel, and, being wrought up to a high pitch of excitement, he cried out: "I see befo' me ten chicken thieves, includin' Calhoun Clay!"

Instantly Calhoun Clay rose and left the church. He was very angry. He brought several powerful influences to bear, and the deacon promised to apologize. So at the next meeting the old man said:

"I desire to retract mah last night's remark when I stated that I see befo' me ten chicken thieves, includin' Calhoun Clay. What I should have said, my dear brethren an sisters, was—I see befo' me nine chicken thieves, not including Calhoun Clay."—Detroit Free Press.

CHICAGO MAN FIXES THE HORRID HATPIN

A pair of pincers, according to Nials Buck is the best weapon with which to combat a dangerous hat pin says a Chicago dispatch. He gave a practical demonstration of its use on a Northwestern elevated train. A long and sharp steel hat pin in a woman's hat scratched him on the chin. The owner refused to remove the pin.

"I was on the Northwestern elevated," he said, "going to my home, in Edgewater, and the train was crowded. I hung to one strap next to a woman with a long hatpin, which struck me in the chin. She refused to remove it."

"I instantly thought of the pincers in my overcoat pocket. With them I bent the offensive pin at right angles pointing the scratching steel straight skyward. The woman didn't even know what I had done, but the people in the car who saw it laughed uproariously. Every man should carry pincers."

TEA AS IT IS

According to wholesalers and importers in New York popular brands of low priced teas will don a motley garb after May 1. After that date, as per government direction no more artificially colored teas can be imported, and as a result many of the teas which have appeared in beautiful shades of green from the palest Nile to almost black for a hundred years or more will come hereafter in hues of brown, yellow and ordinary green.

A statement from the importer's association says the trade all over the country is unanimous in approving the new regulation. Green tea will still be green, but the color will have the natural tint and not the manufactured. The artificial coloring used heretofore by the Chinese to emphasize the greenness of their product and to impart color and glows to the leaves, although a harmless dye, will be eliminated.

TIPS OF ROYALTY

A German newspaper publishes some particulars of the tips and gratuities distributed by royal personages on their travels. The kaiser has a tariff that provides with German bureaucratic thoroughness for every claim upon his generosity when traveling, and, what is more, every recipient gets what has been allotted to him. It is different in the case of Nicholas II, certainly the richest man in the old world, and most likely of the new as well. The Russian emperor lacks the money sense entirely, like his grandfather, and the gifts of various kinds arranged for his travels are on a scale of amazing extravagance. But by the time they reach the beneficiaries they have shrunk to average proportions owing to graft. It is even said on the best possible authority that the jewels of the decorations which his majesty bestows on the dignitaries of foreign courts invariably are found to have turned into paste while in transit to their destination.

How to Mend an Egg-Beater.
Don't throw away your Dover egg beater just because it "skips" if it is otherwise good. Take some soft twine and twist tightly around under the head of the screw in the center of the wheel, until you have enough on to make it run firmly. It may wear off in a week or two, but is easily replaced, and I have found that it prolongs the working life of the egg-beater indefinitely.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Double Holiday.
"If two heads are better than one, ought not this coming one, too, be a very wise one?"
"How so?"
"Isn't it coming with two heads?"